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# What is Misery Without the Bliss?



15 1 2

## Chapter 1 by Strawberrychan17

It had been six years since I had last seen her, ever since we both left for different colleges. I'd spent every minute of my time missing her. But now- she was right here front of me. Her smile was as big and beautiful as ever. Then, as she reached out to hug me- I woke up. Alone.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I sighed. The same dream, the same night, every week. Friday night, on the dot, I would dream about Melissa. And this was the way it had been for my entire Freshman and Sophomore years at Brentwood University. I stretched. Was there any use in checking my phone? She never texted anymore. And by "mysterious" circumstance, my messages never got through to her. My body was done chasing after her, but my mind was not. What a way to live.

At least I had the weekend to myself. Or at least I thought that I did when I first woke up.

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